

FIRECRACKER IN A SUICIDE'S POCKET.

It Was "Little Davy's," for Whom the Man Had Evidently Mourned.

DROWNED IN THE RIVER.

He Watched Nearly All Night and Died Just Before the Dawn.

WAS SEEMINGLY A MAN OF MEANS.

Monogram "D. W. B." on the Cane He Carried—Poetical Quotations of a Mournful Tenor in His Pockets.

In the pocket of a man, apparently a suicide, who was drowned in the North River early yesterday morning, was a carefully folded paper, evidently enclosing a precious possession. Opening it, the police found half of a burnt firecracker, with the words, written carefully in ink:

LITTLE DAVY'S FIRECRACKER.
July 6, 1896.

On another part of the paper were the words:

DAVY'S FIRECRACKER.
while the phrase, evidently full of living meaning to the writer of it, was added: "Tied to closet door previous to leaving for Granby."

On another piece of paper were the lines, apparently referring to the loss of the Little Davy, whose burnt firecracker was in itself so lovingly prized: "No children run to kiss their sire's return. Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share."

The body of the suicide, six feet in height, weighing fully 180 pounds, broad chested, muscular and of fine proportions, lies at the Morgue awaiting identification. In the proverbial darkest hour before dawn, at half past 2 o'clock on Sunday morning, he had chosen to slip into eternity.

Every evening during the heated season, hundreds of people throng the miles of water front around this city, and the torrid heat of the past few days has greatly increased the number. Saturday evening many were on the piers at the foot of West Eighty-first street, and among them was the man who now lies dead at the Morgue.

From the stories of some of the others on the dock it appears that the dead man went there at 5 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, and, selecting a quiet spot, took out his fishing tackle and began to fish. He did not try to make friends with others near him, nor did they approach him, as he was well dressed and apparently a man of means.

Hour after hour he quietly sat there, and at 11 o'clock one of the men spoke to him and asked him how the fish were biting. To that the stranger briefly replied: "Oh, I threw away my fishing tackle long ago."

No attention was paid to this, as it was not considered strange that a man, tired of fishing, should still choose to sit beside the water and enjoy the cool night breeze. At 2:30 o'clock in the morning the stillness was broken by a woman's scream. The woman was sitting on the deck of a barge moored close to the shore, and she had heard a sudden splash and then saw a body struggling in the water.

"There's a man being drowned!" she cried and in a moment all was excitement along the river front. The man was struggling man made no outcry.

Albert and Louis Hopt, of No. 50 West End avenue, came to the aid of the man, and, while Albert Herman, of No. 23 West Sixty-fifth street, and Cornelius Cunningham, of No. 12 West Sixty-eighth street, joined them. With the aid of a boat and a long pole the man was reached and carried him for almost a block. He was lifted to the dock in an unconscious condition, and Policeman McCormick, who had been attracted by the outcry, sent an early call to Roosevelt Hospital. An ambulance quickly responded, but Surgeon Creevy pronounced the man dead. The body was then taken to the West Sixty-eighth Street Station, and late in the forenoon, after having been viewed by Coroner Hoebner, was taken to the Morgue.

The man was of light complexion, had a gray mustache, was slightly bald and had gray hair. On the dock where he had been sitting were a brown derby hat with the initial "B" and a grape vine cane with a crook handle with the monogram "D. W. B." or "D. W. B."

In his pockets were six cents in money, a pair of eyeglasses, a key, a gold pen, a pocket knife, five collar buttons, a merschaum cigarette holder, with a bowl of the form of an eagle's talons; a gold and enamel pencil, a nail file and a tie holder marked with the initial "B."

On the crook of the cane, in addition to the monogram, were several round silver plates, and a medallion representing the head of a Roman soldier.

It was at first thought possible that the man had fallen asleep and had been robbed and pushed into the water, but nothing could be found to bear out such an assumption, while the melancholy and suggestive tenor of the writing found in his pockets pointed clearly to his being weary of life.

On two sheets of paper found in the pockets were the following: "There's a divinity that doth shape our own rough hew as we may."

"This verse seems to point clearly to suicidal intent."

For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey, This pleasing anxious being e'er resigned: Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day, Nor cast one longing, lingering look behind?

KILLED BY A FREIGHT TRAIN.
Edward Mountain Tried to Steal a Ride, Slipped and Fell.

Edward Mountain, thirteen years old, who lived with his parents at No. 218 West Sixtieth street, with other boys went to play along the tracks of the New York Central Railroad at Sixty-eighth street yesterday. An hour later his parents were notified by the police of the West Sixty-eighth Street Station that the body of their son was lying beside the tracks.

The boy, it appears, attempted to jump on a passing freight train to steal a ride and fell under the wheels. The body was removed to the West Sixty-eighth Street Police Station. The engineer of the train, William Munn, sixty-six years old, of No. 145 West Sixty-second street, was arrested. About half an hour before young Mountain was killed, Frank Gang, sixteen years old, of No. 343 West Thirty-eighth street, while trying to steal a ride on a freight train at Sixty-fifth street, had two of his toes cut off. He was sent to the Roosevelt Hospital.

Have you a Summer home that will accommodate boarders? A Journal "Want"—16 words—30 cents—will bring them.



Mysterious Suicide Thought to Have Been Frenzied by Grief.

From 5 o'clock Saturday evening until 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning a man sat on the pier at Eighty-first street and the North River. Then he plunged into the water. A woman on a canal boat saw him and screamed for help. The man was rescued, dying. His body is at the Morgue. In his pockets were found scribbled extracts from Gray's Elegy and a portion of firecrackers, inscribed: "Little Davy's firecracker, July 6, 1896."

DIAMOND'S SUDDEN DEATH.

Fell While Talking to Friends, and Soon After He Was Dead.

Charles Diamond, a United States Customs House Inspector, died suddenly yesterday morning in the reception room of Bellevue Hospital.

Mr. Diamond, who was thirty-nine years old and lived at No. 130 Third avenue, went into Stewart's restaurant, on Third avenue, near Fourteenth street, just after 6 o'clock yesterday morning, accompanied by several friends. He ate heartily and, lighting a

cigar, stepped out upon the sidewalk. He was talking with his friends when suddenly his cigar dropped from his lips, and with a groan he fell to the pavement.

His friends picked him up and carried him back into the restaurant. Mr. Diamond was unconscious when the ambulance arrived. The patient had only been carried from the ambulance into the reception room when, after once opening his eyes, he died.

Later in the morning his brother, Police Sergeant Thomas J. Diamond, called at the hospital with a Coroner's permit to remove the body. Mr. Diamond had been in the employ of the United States Treasury Department for several years.

O'Neill's TO-DAY'S BULLETIN.

Two of the most extraordinary sales we have ever held begin this morning—Wash Suits and Skirts and Shirtwaists—Limitation of newspaper space prevents full details—Only a brief mention for both, but decidedly interesting.

A Midsummer Bargain Sale

OF

Wash Suits and Skirts At Half Wholesale Prices.

500 LADIES' WASH SUITS, Tailor-made, of French Pique and genuine Irish Crashes.

Maker's Prices were 10.00 to 15.00.

SALE PRICE 3.48 AND 4.98.

FIVE THOUSAND Ladies' Wash Skirts, of French Pique and Linen Crash, correct shapes, deep hems and shrunk,

Maker's Price, 1.00 to 4.00.

SALE PRICE, 55c. to 1.98.

FIVE HUNDRED Ladies' Bathing Suits, of English Sicilian or Flannel, unique designs, full skirts, handsomely trimmed,

Maker's Price, 4.00 to 7.00.

SALE PRICE, 2.98 AND 3.75.

25,000 SHIRTWAISTS

THE PICK OF THE MARKET AT LESS THAN THE COST OF MAKING. These are some of the wonderful bargains ready for you:

600 DOZEN SHIRTWAISTS in Dimity, Lappets, Lawns and Etamines, Light and Dark colors, all Dainty designs, Self or White detachable collars and cuffs; all sizes,

59 cents.

Regular Price, 1.75 to 2.50.

1,000 dozen in Linen, Lawns, Batiste, Lappets, Etamines and fine Ginghams, very pretty designs, with Self or White detachable collars, soft or laundered cuffs, all sizes,

98c.

Regular Price, 2.75 to 3.75.

1.25 to 2.75.

Sixth Avenue, 20th to 21st Street.

BATHER SANK OFF NORTON'S POINT.

Hope Was Seized with Cramps After Diving from a Boat.

TWO MORE NEARLY DROWN

Panic Stricken When Their Companion Disappeared and Cried for Help.

Cottagers at Sea Gate and the guests of the Seabourne Hotel, on Norton's Point, Coney Island, were witnesses yesterday noon of the drowning of one of a party of bathers and the narrow escape from a similar fate of two companions.

The party a short time before had come across the bay in a small row boat from a boarding house at Gravesend Beach. There were seven persons in the boat, all in their bathing suits. They were F. R. Hope, H. S. Sabine and William Koenig, all of No. 174 West Tenth street, this city; Thomas McGee, of No. 88 Washington place; Harry Burdge, of No. 2 East One Hundred and Thirty-second street, the champion wheelman of the Eighth Regiment; Miss Walsh, sixteen years old, of Gravesend Beach, and her brother, Irving, ten years old.

They rowed to the pier of Captain Hinman, bathing master, on the bay side of the point, moored their boat to one of the spiles, and then began to dive into the water, which is about ten feet deep at that spot. Suddenly Hope, who had just dived from the boat, was seized with cramps, and sank from sight. His body did not reappear.

Sabine and Burdge, who were also in the water and close alongside of Hope when he disappeared, seemed to be panic stricken at his fate, for they threw up their hands and, crying for help, also sank.

Elijah Snedeker, a nephew of Captain Hinman, jumped off the pier, swam out to where Burdge had disappeared, and, as the latter came to the surface, seized him and saved his life. Koenig went to Sabine's rescue, caught hold of him just as he was going down for the last time and managed to get him to the boat, into which he was dragged. Both Sabine and Burdge were insensible, and they were resuscitated with great difficulty.

Meanwhile James McBride, a fireman of Engine Company No. 53, Brooklyn, who is spending his vacation at Norton's point, was trying to recover Hope's body. He went under the water twenty times, groping along the bottom for the drowned man, without success. At the next trial, however, he found the body and tied a rope around it. It was then dragged ashore by Koenig and Snedeker.

Wanamaker's

FIVE MILLIONS OF PEOPLE,

Or more, make up the shopping constituency of this city. Will this vast human collection be neglectful of material interests just because the mercury rises?

Believing that people are ready to think and act in July and August, we keep up an aggressive policy and offer from day to day such attractions as we can commend. To-day, Falcon Bicycles for men are continued. And among the other offerings are:

Women's Hosiery,
Millinery,
Upholstery Stuffs,

Women's Gloves,
Striped Organdies,
Gas Ranges,

Women's Shoes,
Swiss Neckwear,
Women's Vests.

BICYCLE NEWS

Men's Gold Crank Falcon Bicycles, 1897, model 14, on sale this morning at \$26.50.

Booking orders on Women's Gold Crank Falcon Bicycles, 1897, model 15, at \$27.50, for delivery this week.

The most progressive feature in the whole Bicycle business is the 1898 CONTINENTAL, \$50.

Also 1897 Continental Bicycles at \$45, and Continents at \$33.

The Bicycle trade of this business during the last two weeks has never been matched—nor approached.

Another trophy. Dress Goods man and Bicycle man vie with each other in bargain making. A pair of printed striped organdy.

Twenty-one designs in PRINTED STRIPED ORGANDY.

The proper, eminently proper, price was 25c, but the reckless, radical, outre, price is

TEN CENTS.

A sort of half-mast, made so out of respect to a departing season. And there is no disgrace in the price, although it is a sort of rogue's march by which to drive them out of the camp. Trifle rude, though, for they only came in on Saturday.

"Good Morning!" the delicate heliotrope, pink, blue and green printings say. Departing, "We salute you!"

Other Cottons claim a share of your attention. Among them—

15c. PRINTED LAPPET LAWNS, 8c. 20c. PRINTED AMERICAN DIMITIES, 10c.

25c. PRINTED IRISH DIMITIES, 12c.

LINEN GRASS CLOTH!

One of the season's favored fabrics for separate skirts to wear with shirt waists. New prices have been made on three of the best selling patterns.

18c quality, now 12c. 25c quality, now 18c. 30c quality, now 20c.

Fancy homespun Linens have also tumbled in price.

35c stripe linen homespun, 18c. 35c two-toned linen homespun, 20c.

MUSLIN The garments are of good materials, generous in size, carefully made and beautifully trimmed.

cambrie drawers, 35c were 50c. lawn wrappers, 35c were \$1.25. seersucker petticoats, 50c were \$1. covert cloth petticoats, 75c were \$1.25.

And these are but the merest hints of a stock that is brimful of seasonable Underwear and Room Gowns at prices that will surely attract.

Second floor, Fourth avenue.

SUMMER Not much to pay, DRESS and they add dollars of SKIRTS comfort to a warm day costume.

of white duck, \$1 and more. of crash, \$1.25 and more. of linen, \$1.50 and more. of plique, \$1.50 and more.

They are all tailor-made, neatly finished and stylish.

Second floor, Broadway.

WOMEN'S Boleros (Spanish), NECKWEAR Harness (Dutch), Gretchens (German).

Yokes (French)—a pan-congress of Neckwear made of Swiss embroideries.

Materials caught in the vortex of late season cheapness, and made up to keep people busy between times. Two pieces for the usual price of one. They go thus:

Yokes, 25c to \$2. Boleros, 40c to \$1.75. Gretchens, 50c to \$1.75.

Tenth street.

WOMEN'S They're Scotch Plaids, SILK BELTS almost 2 in. wide, with gilt and oxidized buckles, AT 50c.

Fine quality silk belting, good heavy buckles, and if they weren't very cheap they would not get a word here.

Tenth street.

FOR Dresses of light colored LITTLE Lawns, Dimities and Chambrays, neatly trimmed with FOLKS embroidery and lace, \$1.50; reduced from \$2.25 to \$3. Sizes 2 to 4 yrs.

White Dresses, prettily trimmed, at 50c. Sizes 1 to 2 yrs. Fine Hats and Bonnets, white and colors, \$2. They were double or more.

SUMMER Upholstery curiously cheap. To make short work of the distribution, prices drop to the quick.



selling point. The list is long—let these few items tell the story.

Many Lace Curtains have been greatly reduced. Among them, Nottingham Curtains at 75c to \$4 a pair, were \$1 to \$6.

Cross Striped Curtains—3 patterns—\$2.25 to \$3.25; were \$3.25 to \$5.

Cotton Tapestries, suitable for wall hangings, 50 in. 3 patterns, 5 colorings. Reduced from 60c and 55c to 40c.

Cotton Tapestries for furniture coverings, 2 patterns. Reduced from \$2.50 to \$1.25.

Silk Faced Tapestries, 7 styles, \$1.35 to \$2; were \$1.75 to \$2.75.

Silk Tapestries, for fine furniture, \$2.25 a yd.; were \$3.50.

French Silk Damask, chintz colorings, \$3 and \$4, were \$4.75 and \$6.

A few hundred yds. of Silkaines, 6c; were 7c and 10c.

Third floor.

TABLE Pretty denim Table COVERS Covers, fringed, Bonnaz stitching in neat designs, AT 25c.

Splendid assortment of colors. You pay for the materials—the making and embroidery are thrown in.

Tenth street.

SUMMER Slightly and thor- BED COVERS oughly good crocheted Bedspreads—Mar- seilles patterns—at 75c, that are really very cheap. They're made of 3-ply yarns and are full size.

Honeycomb Spreads extra fine quality at \$1.25. Choice patterns.

Summer Blankets, not all wool, but soft and fine,—at \$2.50 each. Double-bed size.

Gray and blue Blankets, for camp use, at \$2 and \$3 each.

Ninth street.

FACTS ABOUT A double saving in GAS RANGES ges, and when they are fully understood, we'll have trouble to supply the demand. Consider

FIRST COST OF RANGE EXPENSE OF RUNNING IT.

The Wanamaker Ranges are not much more than half regular prices, having been reduced last Friday.

The Wanamaker Ranges have saved burners. Experts estimate these consume 20 per cent less fuel than cast burners.

2 burners, \$9.75; reduced from \$15. 3 burners, \$11; reduced from \$17. 4 burners, \$12.25; reduced from \$20. 4 burners, water back, \$19.75; from \$30.

Basement.

GIRLS' Dainty Lawn Dresses, and not much to pay for them. A special lot here to sell AT \$1.25.

Regular \$2.50 goods. This season's styles. A jaunty Tam o' Shanter with each dress. Sizes 4 to 14 years.

Second floor, Tenth street.

WOMEN'S Three or four of these SUITS tailor-made Suits—some of them imported—for the early season price of one. About 75 in the lot. Fabrics are Fancy Mixed Cheviots. Cheviot Serge, broad-cloth.

TO-DAY, \$7.50 AND \$10 SATURDAY, \$15 TO \$25 EARLY SEASON, \$20 TO \$40

All this season's styles and very nobby. Some beautifully trimmed. They'll find new owners quickly.

JOHN WANAMAKER

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co., Broadway, 4th ave., 9th and 10th sts.

Insurance against loss SUMMER MILLINERY in fine Summer Millinery is simple and easy.

Buy one, two or three of the Hats and Bonnets that we are now selling at \$5 and less. The stock is freshly made for each day's sales.

Not eight months in New York, and the Wanamaker Millinery already has hundreds of old customers. Every Hat bears the touch of superior style.

Our milliners take their post-graduate course in Paris.

Here are some of our discoveries of what we can do between seasons:

At \$2.50, White Hat trimmed with mull and white wings—lined, too.

At \$3, \$4 and \$5, white, narrow back Sailor Hats. The trimmings are Chiffons, mull, wings and flowers. Variety enough for the critical.

At \$3, \$4 and \$5, Matronly Hats, black, with simple trimmings of flowers and ribbons.

Why spoil your costly hat with railroad cinders or sacrifice it to the driving dust of country roads?

These Knockabouts are none the less tasteful because cheap.

Second floor, Tenth street.

WOMEN'S We must consider our SHOES advertising seriously.

Costs too much to permit carelessness. We prepare Shoe advertisements solemnly. Remember that.

Suppose that 20,000 women buy one pair of Shoes each in New to-day. If they could all be supplied from the Shoes in the following some \$20,000 to \$25,000 would be saved.

Our Shoe Store is a new fact the New York retail shoe trade. Shoe stake of our business is driven deep down into the confidence of the people.

Friday's items are reprinted. They are too good to be dismissed with one statement.

AT \$2.60. Women's buttoned Shoes, of finest black kidskin. Welted and stitched soles. Four shapes. Regular \$4 or \$5 Shoes.

AT \$2. Women's Oxford Shoes, of fine black kidskin. Our own special \$3 shoes, 1,000 pairs here to sell at \$2.

AT \$1.90. Women's buttoned and laced Shoes, of fine brown kidskin. Welted and stitched soles. Regular \$3 Shoes.

AT \$1.25. Women's Oxford Shoes, of fine black kidskin. Regular \$2 Shoes.

Second floor, Tenth street.

WOMEN'S Lisle thread. White, VESTS ecru and colors. Silk tape neck and sleeves. They go at 12c, because they are alleged seconds. You cannot find imperfections. Will wear like firsts.

Ten thousand pairs of WOMEN'S very fine Hose, including

ribbed black plated silk plain tan plated silk ribbed tan lisle thread plain tan lisle thread unbleached lisle thread plain black cotton plain tan cotton brown French lisle thread

Among them 475 pairs that were \$1.50 and \$2.

Not a pair in the lot worth less than 38c.

Majority run up to value of 75c. They will be first shown this morning, and all will be sold at

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS a pair.

Sorted by sizes. One size only to a table.

Broadway.

WOMEN'S Eight button length SUEDE GLOVES mousquetaire Gloves, actual value, 25c \$1, recently sold as bargains at 50c.

NOW 25c A PAIR, and they'll vanish in a jiffy. Red tans, slate and wood colors. Not enough for a half day's selling, and cannot be duplicated. Ready at ten o'clock.

Tenth street.

MEN'S All-linen and delightfully cool for warm weather wear. TROIKA Perfectly tailored and brimful of styles. \$10 A SUIT.

Three shades. Double and single-breasted coats and vest. The Suits hold their shape wonderfully and can be worn an entire season